

Harrison School P. T. A. Holds Successful Meet

By M. E. BELLE
Tuesday evening, September 28, Harrison P. T. A. met and elected the following officers:

B. J. Hollomon, President; T. A. Freeman, Vice-President; Henry Crudup, Second Vice-President; Miss M. E. Belle, Secretary; Miss H. Rowe, Assistant Secretary; I. E. Coley, Treasurer.

Committee Chairmen
Project Committee—Charles Sanders.

Ways and Means—M. L. Wilson.
Social Committee—Mrs. Mary Blake.

Program Committee—Mrs. E. Miller.

Publicity—W. M. Stokes.

Mr. M. L. Wilson, principal, presented his yearly plans in detail. Projects to be carried through are the erecting of a flag and pole on the campus, Science equipment, paved walkway (from roadway to building), purchasing shrubbery, playground equipment. The temporary goal set is about \$200.00, and parents and teachers pledged to support all undertakings.

To start the campaign, the following persons willingly gave the listed items:

M. N. Lewis	\$5.00
Charles Sanders	1.00
T. A. Freeman	1.00
M. L. Wilson	1.00
(Pledge \$4.00 more)	
Mr. Cooper	1.00
B. J. Hollomon	5.00
Sam Singletary	1.00
I. E. Coley	1.00
Henry Crudup	5.00
Robert Warrick	5.00
Rev. S. A. Richardson	1.00
Rev. L. Stokes	1.00
C. Easterling	1.00
TOTAL	\$30.00

In addition to this, one dollar was collected in membership fees.

Mr. Wilson and all concerned were happy over such splendid cooperation. We have already started on one project—the walkway.

Mr. William Cooper, Hampton Institute, Hampton, Va., was a visitor at the meeting.

Selma RFD 1 News

Cpl. Carl Braswell and Mrs. Carl Braswell and Louis Edward Braswell of Micro, spent a short while Saturday with Mrs. J. D. Pittman.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hatcher.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brown and children attended church at Holly Springs Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Creech of Corbett-Hatcher, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Willie Brown and family.

Mr. James Garner spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Garner.

Mrs. Richard Garner and Mrs. Ralph Garner and baby visited Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hatcher a while Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Parker of Richmond, Va., and Mrs. W. H. Brown visited Mr. Robert Parker and family. He has been confined to his bed for the past few weeks. We wish for him a speedy recovery.

Miss Irene Price and Miss Louise Price spent Sunday evening with Miss Ruth Garner.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hicks spent Monday night with Mr. and Mrs. Willie Brown and family.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. W. L. Moore is in Duke Hospital. We hope he will soon be home again.

The Senior Class of Pleasant Plain is holding its class meeting at the home of Mrs. Leon Foster on Friday night. All members of the class are urged to attend.

There will be preaching services at Pleasant Plain Free Will Baptist church Sunday. Each and every one is invited to attend.

Works Out Number Of Seconds He Has Lived

Ed. W. Womack had a birthday last Saturday and came down the street all dressed up fit for a typical clown for most any kind of show one might mention.

Ed said he was celebrating his 73rd birthday and that he was feeling just tip top. He boasts that he has never needed eye glasses and can see better than most youngsters at 20.

He brought a list to the office of The Johnstorian-Sun with a lot of figures on it, and when asked what all those figures meant, he said, "This is how long I have lived," and then went on:

"I have lived:
73 years
876 months
3,796 weeks
26,645 days
639,480 hours
38,368,800 minutes
2,302,128,000 seconds."

We have done a little figuring ourselves, and if Mr. Womack had a dollar bill for each second he has lived during his entire life of 73 years, he would probably have enough to last our government about a week or ten days at the present rate it is spending.

"HORSES OFF"

THIS BUSINESS OF Living

BY SUSAN THAYER



It was the wee sma' hour of 3 A.M. in the soldier's lounge of one of America's great railroad stations. Men in uniform sprawled over the sofas and chairs catching a few winks of sleep before their trains left. Others were writing letters or listening to the radio. Still others came up to the snack bar for something to drink.

"What'll it be?" Coffee was the favorite even on this hot night, and there was a brightening of the face and a "please" when a doughnut was offered. But some preferred a cola drink, or lemonade, or iced tea.

Some boys said "thank you" when they were served, or "that's good coffee," or "this is mighty fine"; others seemed to take it for granted and turned away without a word. But there were all kinds there that night; a cross section of our armed forces with an occasional representative from one of the allied armies.

There wasn't much time for talk between the women at the counter and their guests. But a few words were exchanged now and then. "It's a hot night" or "I had a long train ride today" or "Just think, I'm on my way home!"

Then came the conversation about the bottle cap that I'll always remember. A fine-looking young man with the gold bar of a second lieutenant and a ribbon that proclaimed

overseas service came up and asked for something cold; he chose the cola drink. A new bottle was brought out and the tight little pasteboard cap finally pulled out.

"So that's what they're using now in place of metal caps!" he exclaimed, holding out his hand.

I gave him the little cap which he examined carefully while I mixed his drink. Then came the remark. "We'll win this war all right," he said quietly. "I've seen our tanks. I've ridden our planes and they're great. The best there are. But it's little things like this that impress me most; changes that have come since I left the country. You simply can't stump our industry. The Japs thought, when they took our rubber and tin, that we'd be up against it. But we're not. We always manage. In fact, lady, we're good!"

"As good in our factories as our armed forces are?"

He smiled in appreciation. "Yes Ma'am, just as good. So was the drink. Then looking at the little cap once more he asked, "Mind if I take it along? It's kind of a symbol to me of the way America can carry on in wartime." He stuffed the bit of cardboard in the pocket of his olive drab blouse and went away—a boy who appreciates the kind of ingenuity there is in the country for which he's fighting.



Speaking of Health

By DR. VICTOR G. HEISER
MEDICAL CONSULTANT
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MANUFACTURERS

The occasional sneeze may be slightly embarrassing if the reaction is too violent and explosive. To sneeze many times a day, and perhaps many times an hour for many days is certainly nothing to joke about. And yet, that is the lot of those who are afflicted by a condition generally called hay fever, or allergic coryza, or vasomotor rhinitis.

It all means that especially during the summer months when pollens are widely distributed in the atmosphere, a catarrhal inflammation of the eyes and of the nose and throat affects those who are susceptible. The spring type is almost always due to tree pollens, the summer type to pollens of grasses, the fall type to pollens of ragweed.

Physicians have for some years recognized that heredity may have an important part in so-called hay fever. Abnormalities of the nose as well as nutritional deficiencies and geographic location also contribute. A general lowering of resistance may start an attack. Likewise, changes in temperature, drafts, strong odors, or inhalation of dusts can bring on the condition.

The Evidence

Symptoms or evidence of hay fever may appear almost immediately after pollen has been inhaled, or there may be a delay of one or more hours. Itching of the nose and roof of the mouth as well as of the throat plus violent sneezing are sure-enough signs. Itching of the eyelids, tears, nasal discharge, stuffiness in the ears, headache are further signs, though a cough may or may not be present.

Severe asthmatic attacks may also occur. The sufferer usually recognizes these unmistakable signs; for they may occur from year to year unless treatment has been of some help.

Fortunately, in the case of hay fever as with many other conditions, prevention is better than cure. Prevention involves destruction of the offending weed over a wide area, correction of nasal abnormalities, change of residence to pollen-free areas whenever possible, injection of pollen extracts over a period of months preceding the time of expected attack, and care not to chill the body.

Industry, as usual, has come to the rescue by manufacturing much needed drugs for these victims. These, however, should be taken only on a physician's prescription. Keeping doors and windows of sleeping quarters closed and the avoidance of dust-raising may lessen the exposure. Pollen-filtering devices are available, though fairly expensive. A determination to face the seasonal difficulty, to take indicated measures, and medical preventive treatment can help the sneezer over his worst difficulties.

Church Popularity Contest On Oct. 14th

The popularity contest for Selma Negro churches will be held on the 14th at 7:30 p. m., at the tabernacle Holiness church, located on the corner of South Raeford and Watson St., and the Negro Spiritual Quartet of Durham, N. C., will be there. Also the pastors of different churches will be there. Everybody is invited. Come one, come all.

E. L. STOKES, Pastor.

Between 1906 and 1917 the United States built 14 battleships of the dreadnaught type and, at the outbreak of the First World War, the Navy possessed 37 battleships.

BUY WAR BONDS & STAMPS



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Wherever you service men are goin'—in line of duty or on leave—we consider it our important job to get you there, and back. Greyhound's advertising is askin' Mr. and Mrs. Public NOT to ride so you can. Sure, the buses are still crowded, but we're tryin' hard to serve all men in uniform. After the war, we'll make everybody happy. Then you will discover again that you see more, save more and enjoy more by Greyhound bus.

Bill—the bus driver

P.S. Don't forget—Buy an extra War Bond this month!



Selma Drug Company

TELEPHONE 25

SELMA, N. C.

Don't Feed Raw Cotton Seed to Cattle

In recent months cotton farmers have had difficulty in getting enough cottonseed meal to feed their livestock properly. This has led many of them to consider the advisability of withholding enough of their own seed from the crushing plants to feed the livestock on their farms.

If this practice becomes widespread throughout the South it will have a disastrous effect on the Government's efforts to maintain an adequate supply of vegetable oils and linters. It will also mean a tremendous waste of our feed resources.

Pound for pound, cotton seed is nowhere near equal to cottonseed meal as a feed. In fact, a ton of meal is worth more than 1 1/2 tons of seed for feeding. Cotton seed can hardly be classed as either a carbohydrate or protein feed. It occupies the middle ground between the two. Farmers usually find that where they feed enough cotton seed to balance their grain, stock begin to scour.

Farmers who supply the oil mills with seed feel that they should have a priority on enough meal to feed their livestock. The oil mills recognize their obligations to the farmers who produce the seed with which their mills are operated. There is a sort of unwritten law among them that they must supply homefolks first, especially the cotton farmers. Some of the oil mills plan to issue certificates showing the amount of seed a farmer has delivered which would entitle him to priority on a certain amount of meal. Methods by which the requirements of cotton farmers for meal are met will vary from one mill to another, but in any case, cotton farmers who deliver seed to the mills will have first consideration.

Before any farmer decides to feed cotton seed, he should have a talk with the manager of his local oil mill. In most instances he will be able to make arrangements for an adequate supply of meal. Perhaps he will not be able to obtain all the meal he would like to have. Recently cottonseed meal has been so cheap in comparison with other feeds in its class that some farmers have been feeding more of it than is required to balance the ration. D. T. Simons, of the Texas Jersey Cattle Club, says a pound of meal to a gallon of milk is sufficient for Jerseys. Each pound of meal should be fed with about three pounds of grain.

By all means, let's not make the protein meal and vegetable oil situation any more serious than it is at

present by the wasteful practice of feeding cotton seed.

Hard Time

Little Alfred—"Mama and Papa keep me worried all the time!"
Little Billie—"What do they do?"
Little Alfred—"Mama won't let me stand on my head and Papa fusses because I wear my shoes out so fast."

Hydrant In Middle

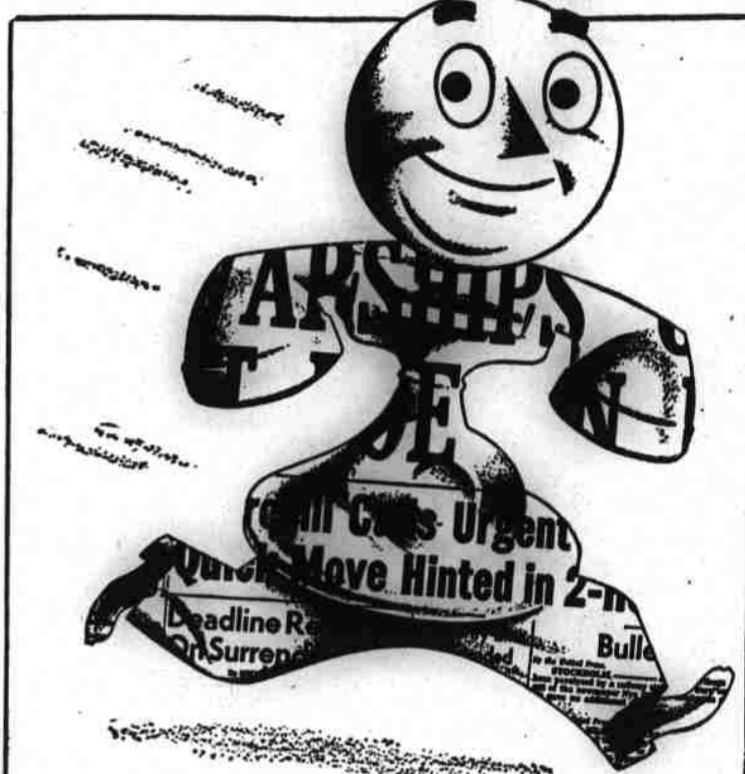
"Pop," said Johnny, looking up from his composition, "is water-works all one word or is it spelled with a hydrant in the middle?"

Ready For The Ordeal

"Are the irons hot?"
"As hot as I can get them."
"Is the oil burning?"
"Yes."
"Is the victim securely fastened in the chair?"
"Yes. She cannot move."
"O. K. then. Give her the \$2 permanent."

Stiff Competition

Milo—"Porter, get me another glass of water."
Porter—"Sorry, suh, but if I take any mo' ice dat co'pse in de baggage car ain't going to keep."



THE RUSH OF WAR IS ON THE WIRES

Day and night, the telephone is in the thick of war. Long Distance links a nation together and speeds its work.

So that necessary calls can get the right of way, the operator will tell you if the circuit you want is busy. You can help by canceling your call if it isn't really vital.

On calls you must make, we'll appreciate your cooperation when the operator says—"Please, limit your call to 5 minutes. Others are waiting."

Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company
INCORPORATED



They've Been Going Like Hot Cakes But We Still Have A Few Left of Those Fine

Mules

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SMITHFIELD, N. C.

I cordially invite my old friends who used to know me when I was in Selma in the mule business to come around and see this lot of mules. I also invite all those who are in need of a mule or pairs, to call.

Those who know Kutz know that I handle the best.

J. C. KUTZ

Bridge Street Stables —:— Smithfield, N. C.

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